DELL

JULY 10¢

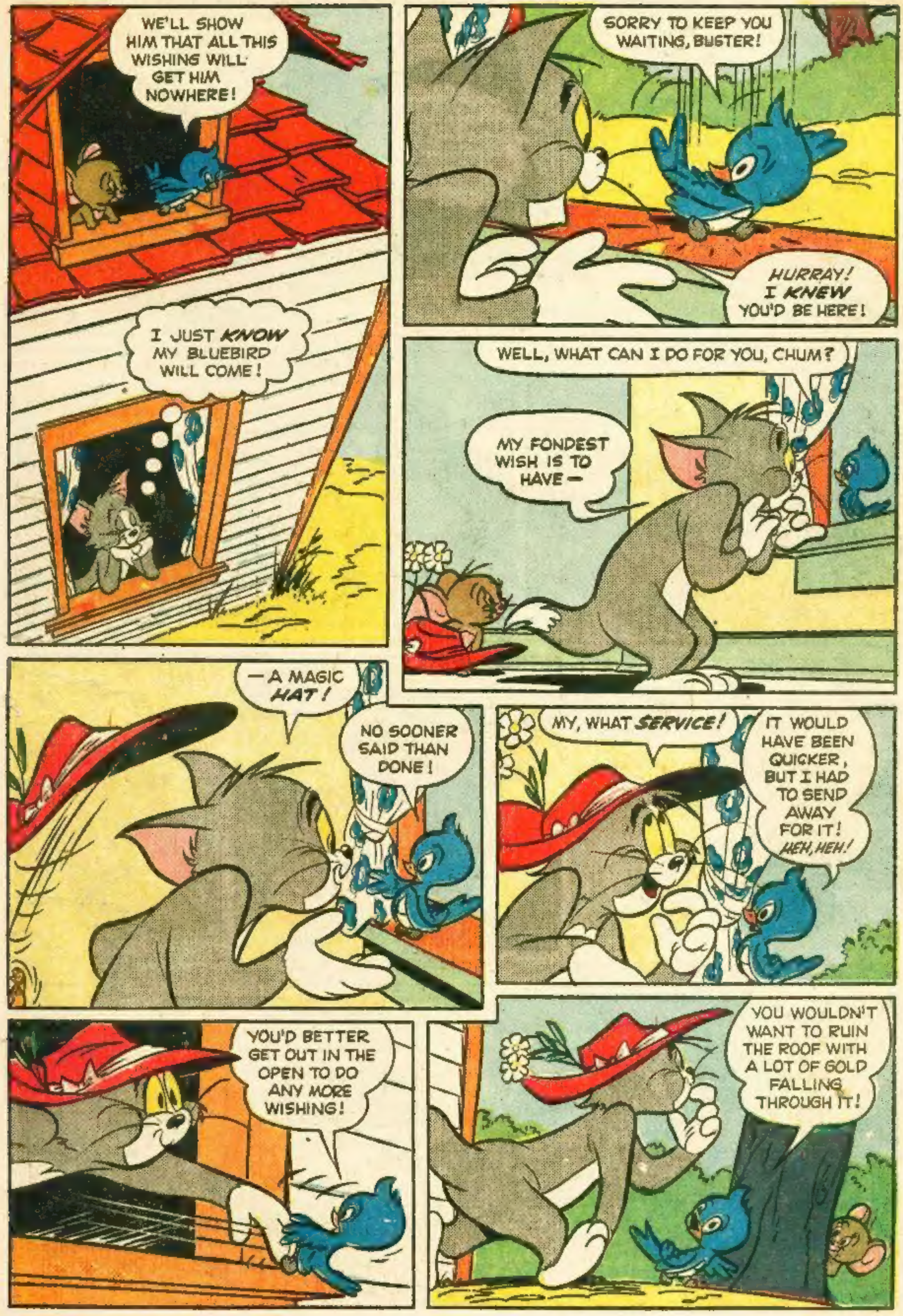
Tom and Jerry Comics

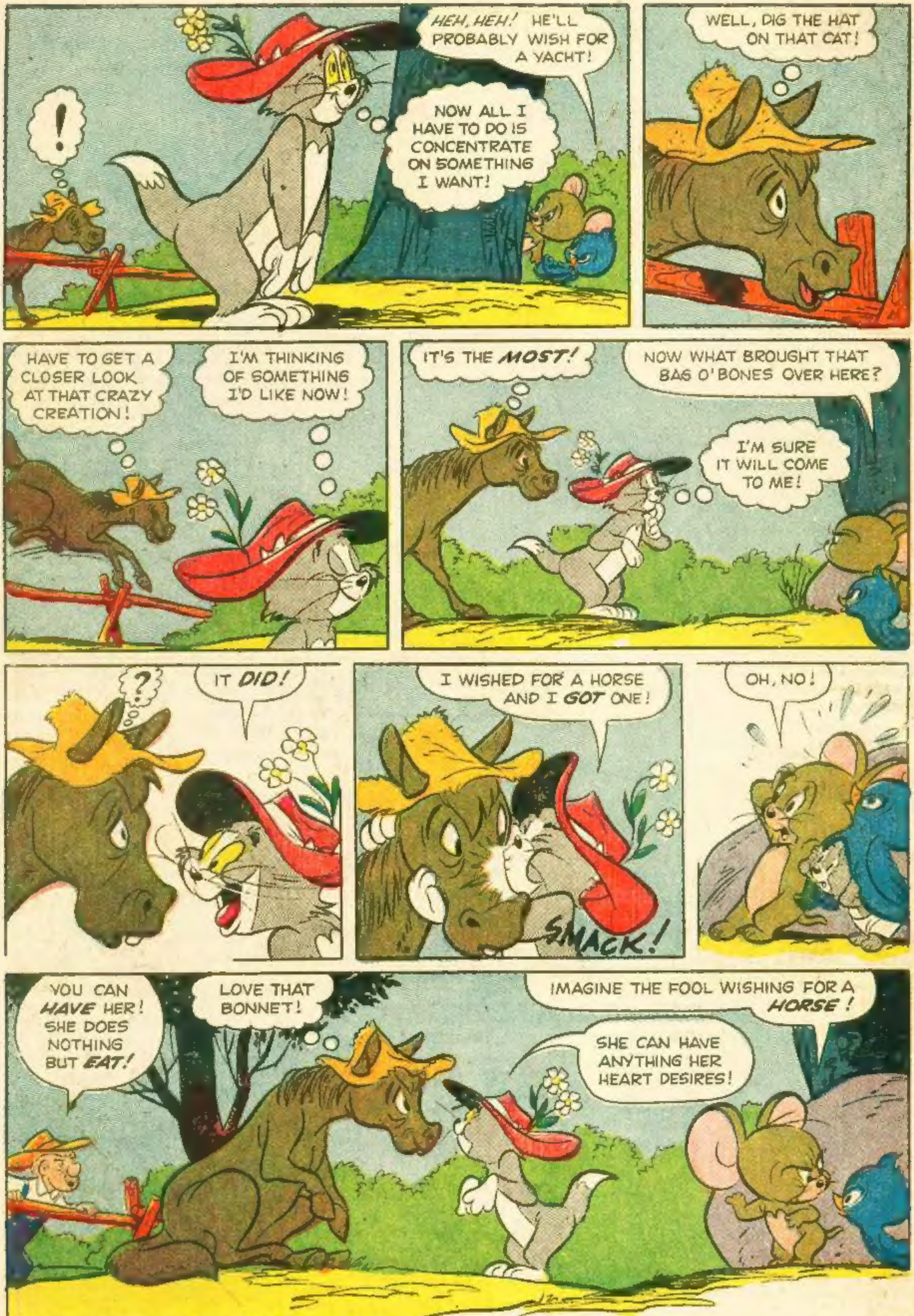




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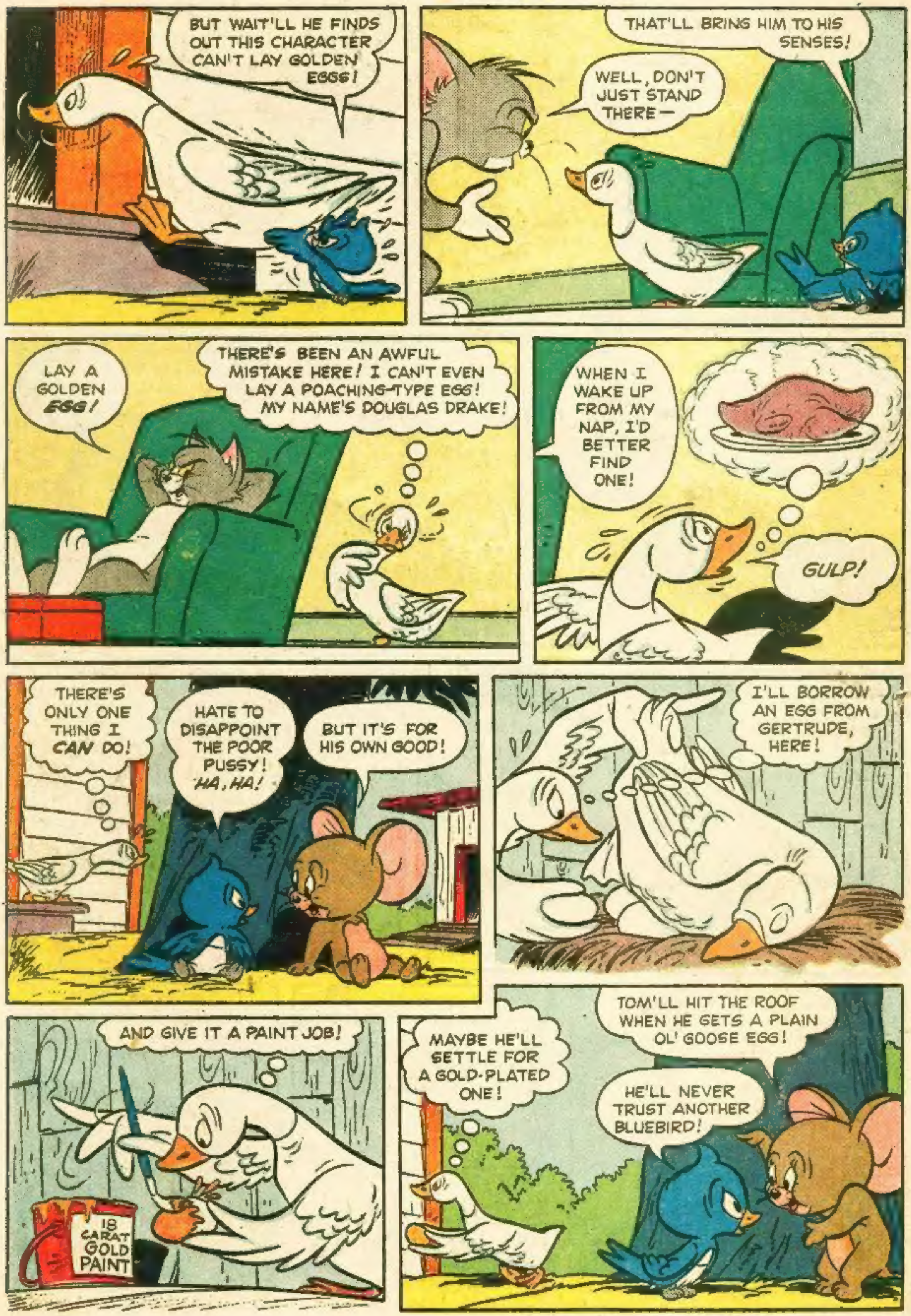

READ THAT!
IF YOU BUT BELIEVE IN THE BLUEBIRD OF HAPPINESS, HE WILL COME TO YOU AND GRANT YOUR FONDEST WISH.
AW, WHAT COULD A BLAMED BLUEBIRD DO FOR YOU?
WHY, HE HAS THE POWER TO GIVE YOU A MAGIC HAT! IT SAYS SO HERE!
HOW RIDICULOUS!
AND WITH THAT HAT, I COULD MAKE ANYTHING COME TRUE!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM OFF THIS FAIRY TALE KICK!
HOW CAN WE BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES?
I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL SEE THAT A BLUEBIRD DOES COME TO HIM!
IN FACT, I'LL BE THE BLUEBIRD!
YEAH, AND THEN WE CAN PROVE TO HIM THAT A BLUEBIRD CAN'T GRANT WISHES!
COME ON, THERE'S EVERYTHING WE NEED IN THE ATTIC!
COME, LITTLE BLUEBIRD!
WE'LL TAKE THE STUFFINGS OUT OF THIS JAY BIRD!
HATTIE'S Hat Shoppe
AND PRESTO! I'LL BE TOM'S FEATHERED FRIEND!
AND THIS BONNET, HERE, CAN BE THE MAGIC HAT!

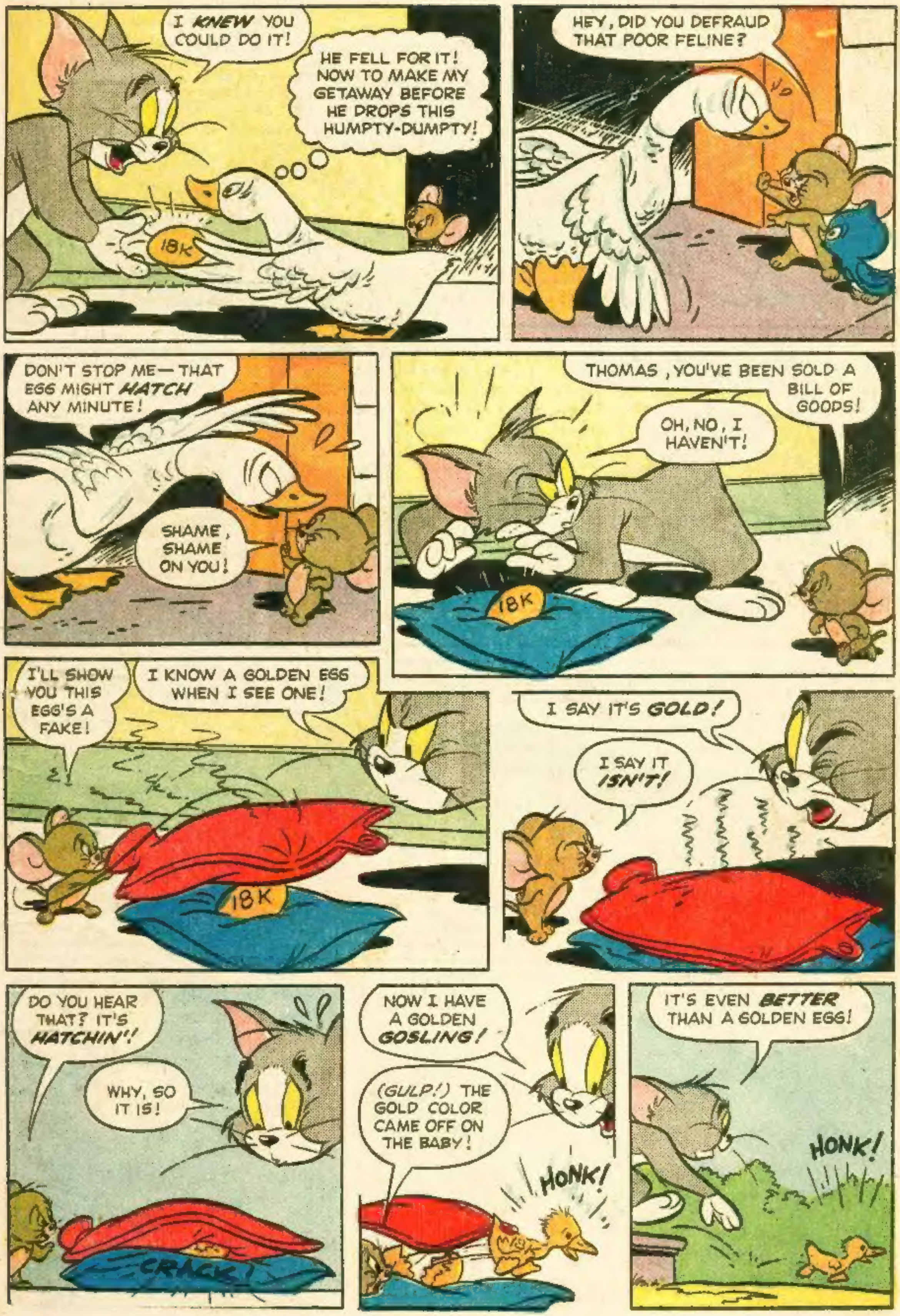

WE'LL SHOW HIM THAT ALL THIS WISHING WILL GET HIM NOWHERE!
I JUST KNOW MY BLUEBIRD WILL COME!
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, BUSTER!
HURRAY! I KNEW YOU'D BE HERE!
WELL, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, CHUM?
MY FONDEST WISH IS TO HAVE —
— A MAGIC HAT!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!
MY, WHAT SERVICE!
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN QUICKER, BUT I HAD TO SEND AWAY FOR IT! HEH, HEH!
YOU'D BETTER GET OUT IN THE OPEN TO DO ANY MORE WISHING!
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO RUIN THE ROOF WITH A LOT OF GOLD FALLING THROUGH IT!

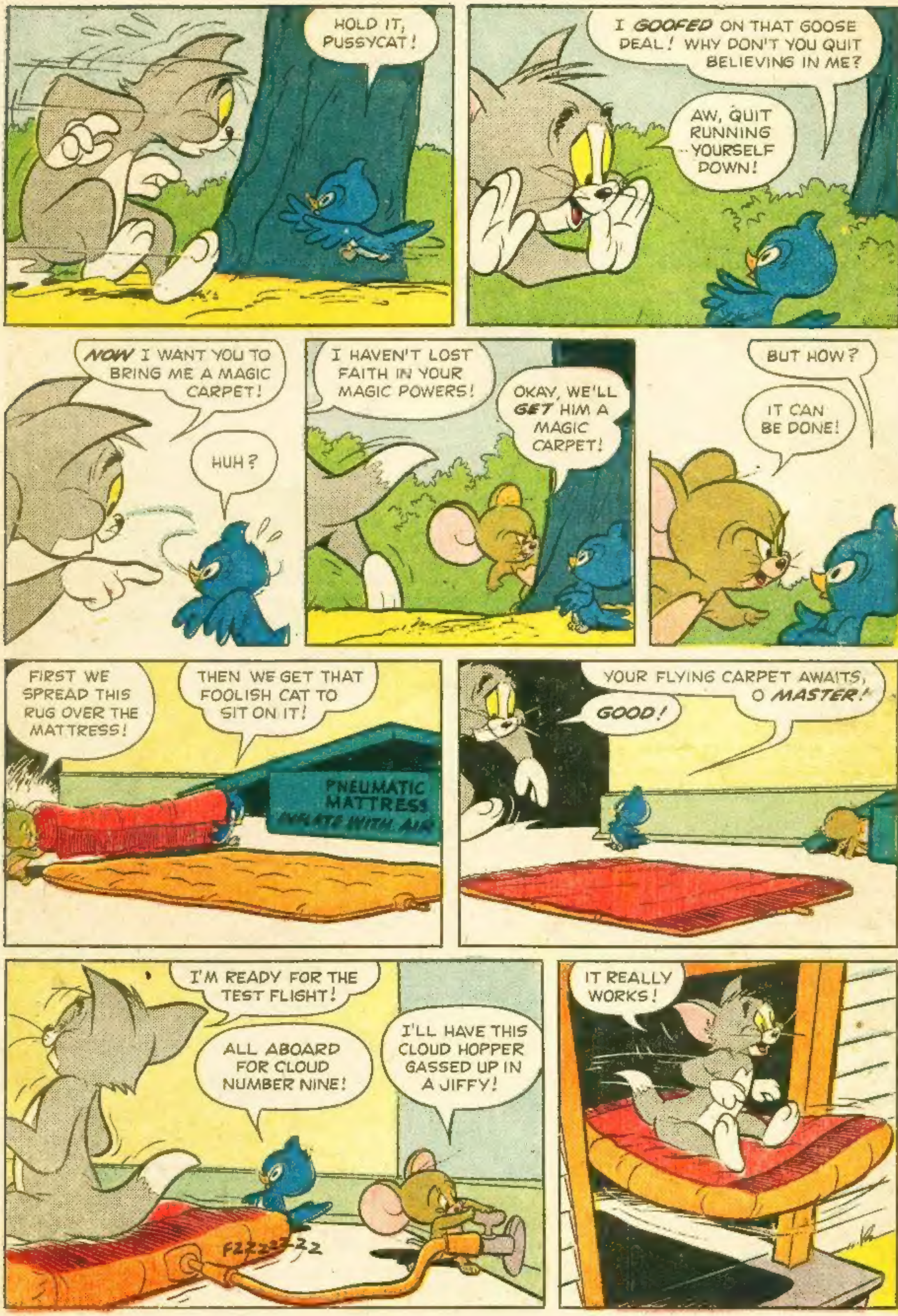


!
HEH, HEH! HE'LL PROBABLY WISH FOR A YACHT!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CONCENTRATE ON SOMETHING I WANT!
WELL, DIG THE HAT ON THAT CAT!
HAVE TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT CRAZY CREATION!
I'M THINKING OF SOMETHING I'D LIKE NOW!
IT'S THE MOST!
NOW WHAT BROUGHT THAT BAG O' BONES OVER HERE?
I'M SURE IT WILL COME TO ME!
?
IT DID!
I WISHED FOR A HORSE AND I GOT ONE!
SMACK!
OH, NO!
YOU CAN HAVE HER! SHE DOES NOTHING BUT EAT!
LOVE THAT BONNET!
IMAGINE THE FOOL WISHING FOR A HORSE!
SHE CAN HAVE ANYTHING HER HEART DESIRES!

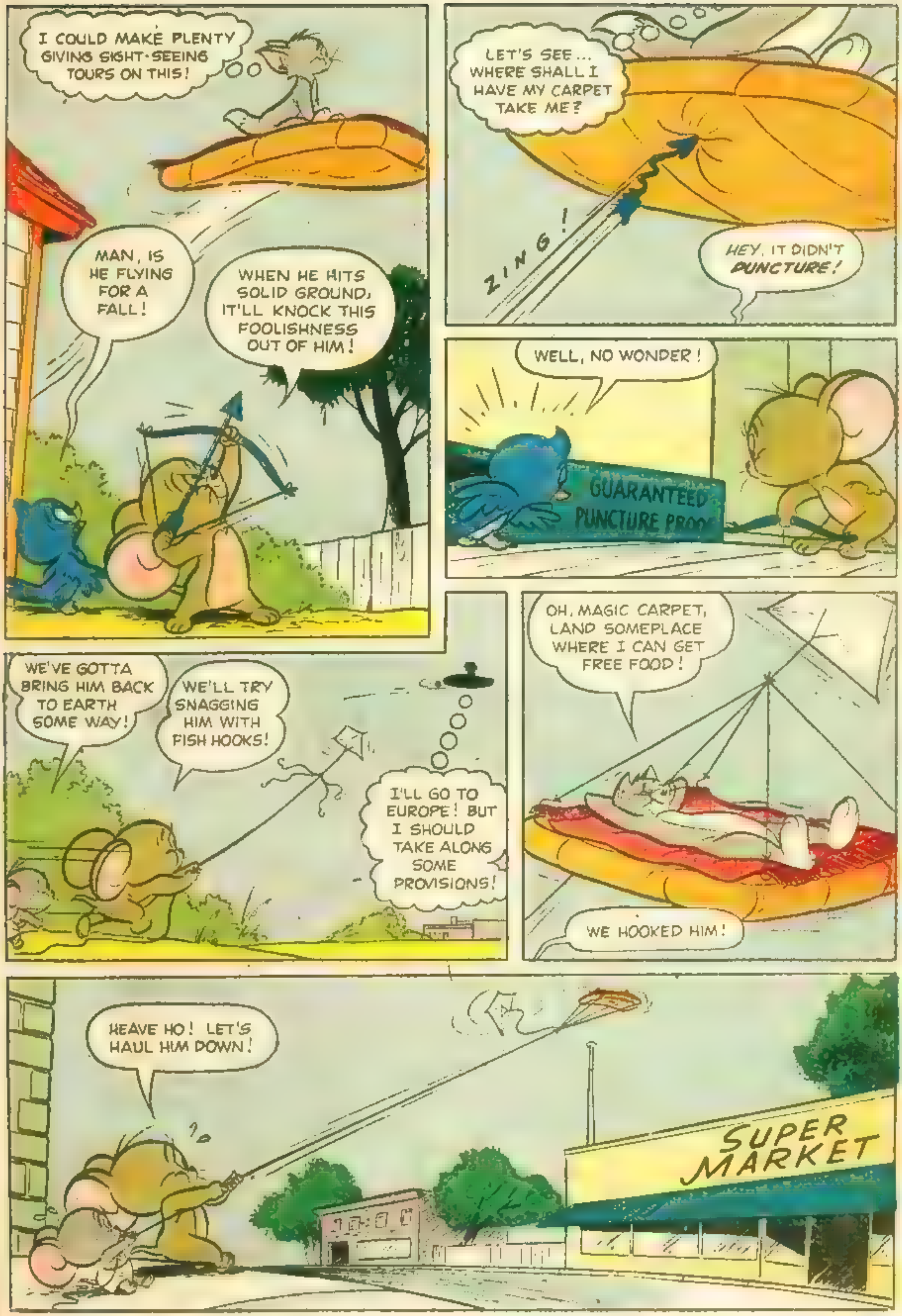

THEN I'LL TAKE THIS HAT!
NO, NOT *THAT!*
HECK! NOW I CAN'T GET ANY MORE WISHES!
DO YOU STILL BELIEVE IN THAT SILLY BIRD?
WHY, SURE! HE GRANTED ME A WISH, DIDN'T HE?
AND HE'LL COME AGAIN AND GRANT ME ANOTHER!
THAT DIDN'T CURE HIM!
I'LL GO TALK TO HIM ONCE MORE!
AH-*THERE* YOU ARE!
WISH FOR SOMETHING REAL HARD NOW!
OKAY! I WANT THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU!
I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN THAT LITTLE FELLOW!
GONNA GET A GOOSE FOR HIM?
CERTAINLY!

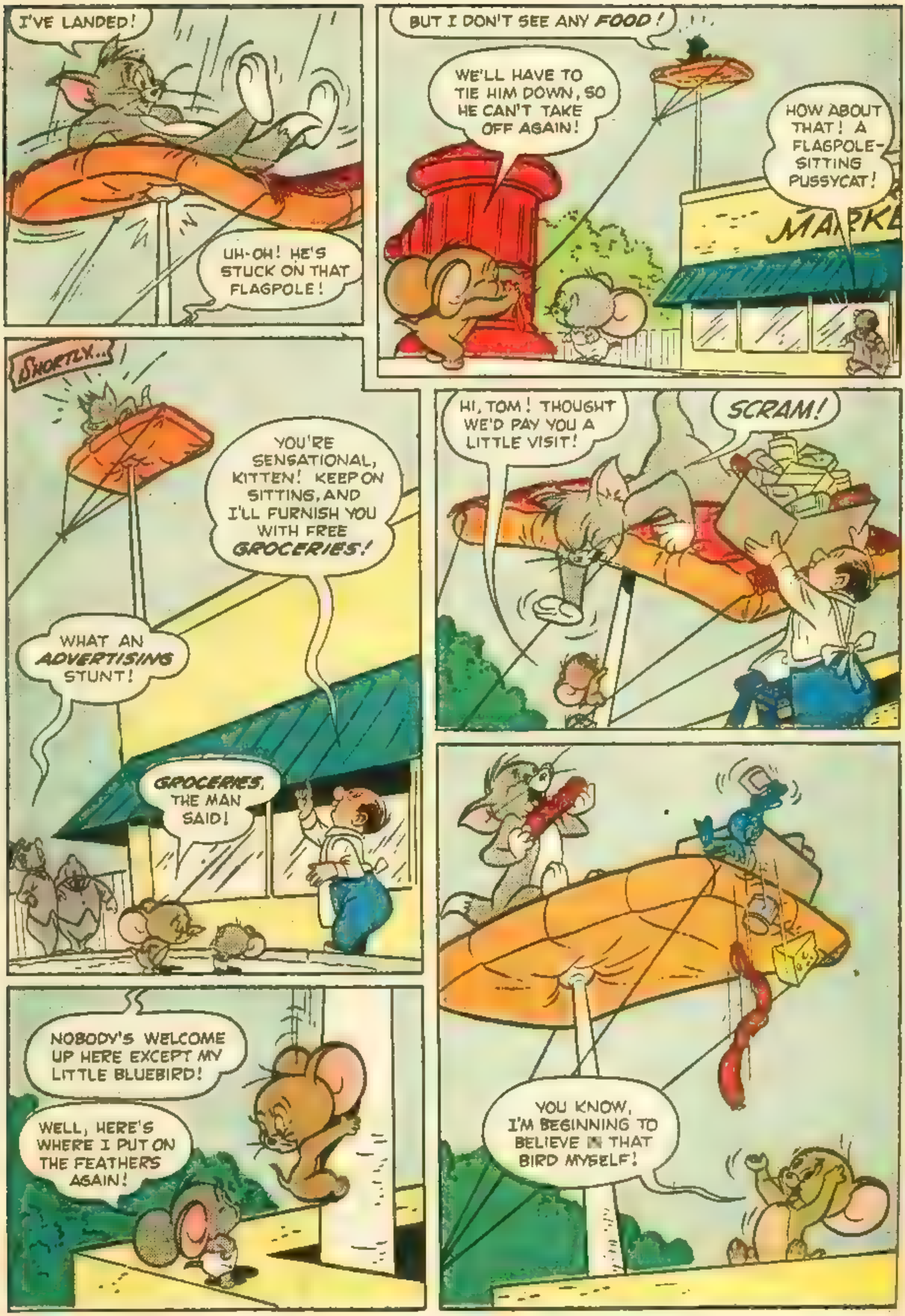

BUT WAIT'LL HE FINDS OUT THIS CHARACTER CAN'T LAY GOLDEN EGGS!
THAT'LL BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE —
LAY A GOLDEN EGG!
THERE'S BEEN AN AWFUL MISTAKE HERE! I CAN'T EVEN LAY A POACHING-TYPE EGG! MY NAME'S DOUGLAS DRAKE!
WHEN I WAKE UP FROM MY NAP, I'D BETTER FIND ONE!
GULP!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO!
HATE TO DISAPPOINT THE POOR PUSSY! HA, HA!
BUT IT'S FOR HIS OWN GOOD!
I'LL BORROW AN EGG FROM GERTRUDE, HERE!
AND GIVE IT A PAINT JOB!
18 CARAT GOLD PAINT
MAYBE HE'LL SETTLE FOR A GOLD-PLATED ONE!
TOM'LL HIT THE ROOF WHEN HE GETS A PLAIN OL' GOOSE EGG!
HE'LL NEVER TRUST ANOTHER BLUEBIRD!


I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
HE FELL FOR IT! NOW TO MAKE MY GETAWAY BEFORE HE DROPS THIS HUMPTY-DUMPTY!
18K
HEY, DID YOU DEFRAUD THAT POOR FELINE?
DON'T STOP ME—THAT EGG MIGHT HATCH ANY MINUTE!
SHAME, SHAME ON YOU!
THOMAS, YOU'VE BEEN SOLD A BILL OF GOODS!
OH, NO, I HAVEN'T!
18K
I'LL SHOW YOU THIS EGG'S A FAKE!
I KNOW A GOLDEN EGG WHEN I SEE ONE!
18K
I SAY IT'S GOLD!
I SAY IT ISN'T!
DO YOU HEAR THAT? IT'S HATCHIN'!
WHY, SO IT IS!
CRACK!
NOW I HAVE A GOLDEN GOSLING!
(GULP!) THE GOLD COLOR CAME OFF ON THE BABY!
HONK!
IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN A GOLDEN EGG!
HONK!



HOLD IT, PUSSYCAT!
I GOOFED ON THAT GOOSE DEAL! WHY DON'T YOU QUIT BELIEVING IN ME?
AW, QUIT RUNNING YOURSELF DOWN!
NOW I WANT YOU TO BRING ME A MAGIC CARPET!
HUH?
I HAVEN'T LOST FAITH IN YOUR MAGIC POWERS!
OKAY, WE'LL GET HIM A MAGIC CARPET!
BUT HOW?
IT CAN BE DONE!
FIRST WE SPREAD THIS RUG OVER THE MATTRESS!
THEN WE GET THAT FOOLISH CAT TO SIT ON IT!
PNEUMATIC MATTRESS INFLATE WITH AIR
YOUR FLYING CARPET AWAITS, O MASTER!
GOOD!
I'M READY FOR THE TEST FLIGHT!
ALL ABOARD FOR CLOUD NUMBER NINE!
I'LL HAVE THIS CLOUD HOPPER GASSED UP IN A JIFFY!
FZZZZZZZ
IT REALLY WORKS!


I COULD MAKE PLENTY GIVING SIGHT-SEEING TOURS ON THIS!
MAN, IS HE FLYING FOR A FALL!
WHEN HE HITS SOLID GROUND, IT'LL KNOCK THIS FOOLISHNESS OUT OF HIM!
LET'S SEE... WHERE SHALL I HAVE MY CARPET TAKE ME?
ZING!
HEY, IT DIDN'T PUNCTURE!
WELL, NO WONDER!
GUARANTEED PUNCTURE PROO
WE'VE GOTTA BRING HIM BACK TO EARTH SOME WAY!
WE'LL TRY SNAGGING HIM WITH FISH HOOKS!
I'LL GO TO EUROPE! BUT I SHOULD TAKE ALONG SOME PROVISIONS!
OH, MAGIC CARPET, LAND SOMEPLACE WHERE I CAN GET FREE FOOD!
WE HOOKED HIM!
HEAVE HO! LET'S HAUL HIM DOWN!
SUPER MARKET


I'VE LANDED!
UH-OH! HE'S STUCK ON THAT FLAGPOLE!
BUT I DON'T SEE ANY FOOD!
WE'LL HAVE TO TIE HIM DOWN, SO HE CAN'T TAKE OFF AGAIN!
HOW ABOUT THAT! A FLAGPOLE-SITTING PUSSYCAT!
MARKE
SHORTLY...
YOU'RE SENSATIONAL, KITTEN! KEEP ON SITTING, AND I'LL FURNISH YOU WITH FREE GROCERIES!
WHAT AN ADVERTISING STUNT!
GROCERIES, THE MAN SAID!
HI, TOM! THOUGHT WE'D PAY YOU A LITTLE VISIT!
SCRAM!
NOBODY'S WELCOME UP HERE EXCEPT MY LITTLE BLUEBIRD!
WELL, HERE'S WHERE I PUT ON THE FEATHERS AGAIN!
YOU KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IN THAT BIRD MYSELF!

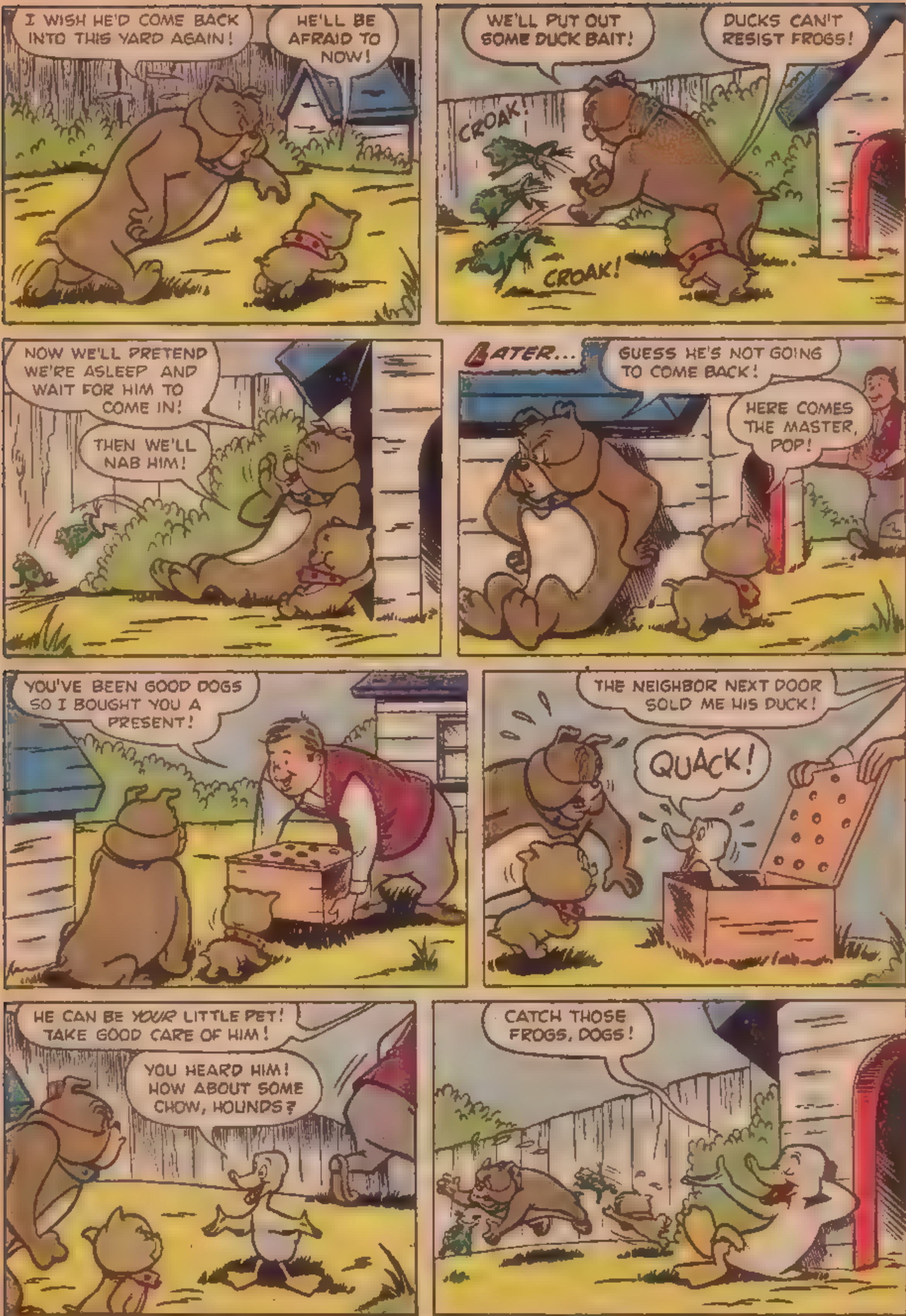

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
IF YOU ARE GOOD DOGS TODAY, I'LL BUY YOU A PRESENT!
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO TO GET THE PRESENT, POP?
FOR ONE THING, WE HAVE TO KEEP PROWLERS OUT OF THE YARD, TYKE!
WOULD YOU CALL HIM A PROWLER, POP?
YES, SON! RUN HIM OFF THE PLACE!
BOW WOW! SCRAM, QUACKER!
I'D BE GLAD TO, BUT...
MY FEET ARE STUCK IN THE MUD!
I'LL GET 'EM UNSTUCK, DUCK!
AAACK! QUACK!
THERE! YOU'RE OUT OF THE MUD!
YEAH, BUT NOW MY HEAD'S STUCK!
I CAN FIX THAT!

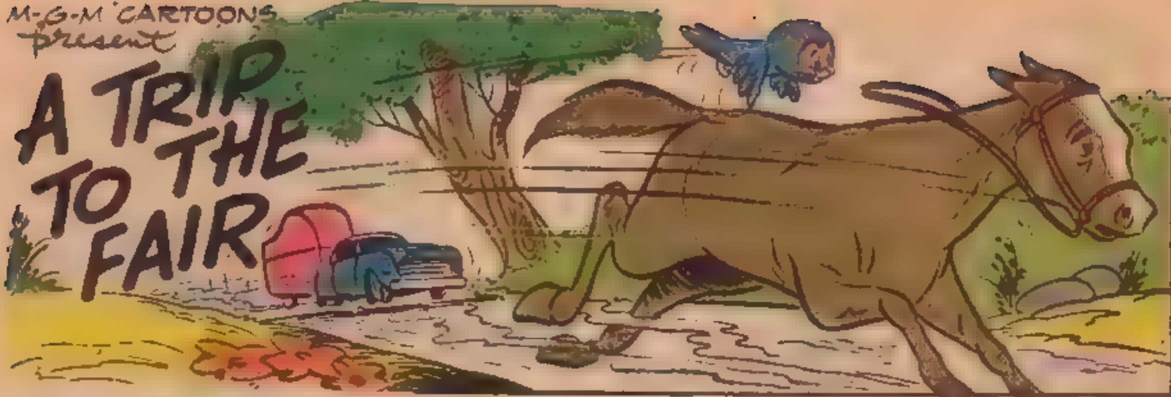

NOW, SHALL WE TRY IT AGAIN?
YEAH!
JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE HEAD START!
OKAY! GET GOING!
PARDON THE MUD, BUD!
WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO CHASE ME?
HOW CAN I? I CAN'T SEE!
I'LL GET THAT MUD OFF IN A SHAKE, JAKE!
SPRINGY LITTLE TAIL THIS PUP HAS!
SPROING!
AFTER ALL— WHY CHASE ME?
MY POP TOLD ME TO!
AND MY DAD SAID I CAN COME IN THIS YARD!
I'LL TELL MY POP THAT!
GO ON AND TELL HIM! MY POP CAN LICK YOUR POP!
OH, WILL YOUR FATHER'S FEATHERS FLY!
(GULP!) I'D BETTER ACT FAST!



MY FATHER'S NOT BIG ENOUGH TO LICK THAT MUTT!
BUT I'LL MAKE 'EM THINK HE IS!
UH-OH! STUCK IN THE MUD AGAIN!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO SLIP MY FEET OUT AND LEAVE THESE THINGS HERE!
HEH, HEH! WAIT'LL THAT POOCH SEES THESE TRACKS!
WHERE'S YOUR FATHER?
I THINK HE JUST STEPPED OUT!
HE WENT THAT-A-WAY!
HUH?
HEH, HEH! YOUR FATHER SEEMS TO HAVE RATHER LARGE F-FEET!
YOU'D BETTER NOT LET HIM HEAR YOU SAY THAT!
FOR A DRAKE HIS SIZE, HIS FEET ARE SMALL!
GO ON, POP! TRACK HIM DOWN!
B-BUT...


THAT DRAKE MUST BE TEN FEET TALL!
HIS TRACKS STOP HERE! HE MUST BE FLYING AROUND!
YEP, I SEE HIM WAY UP THERE FIGHTING AN EAGLE!
UH-ER-I THINK I'LL BE G-GOING!
UH-OH! NOW HE'S GOT THOSE THINGS ON HIS FEET!
HELP ME, TYKE! I'M STUCK!
THAT DID IT!
I HAVE TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A...
HEY, POP! LOOK WHAT YOU HAVE ON YOUR FEET!
THOSE TRACKS!
I SEE IT ALL NOW!
HOW COULD THAT DUCK BE SO DECEITFUL?


I WISH HE'D COME BACK INTO THIS YARD AGAIN!
HE'LL BE AFRAID TO NOW!
WE'LL PUT OUT SOME DUCK BAIT!
DUCKS CAN'T RESIST FROGS!
CROAK!
CROAK!
NOW WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE ASLEEP AND WAIT FOR HIM TO COME IN!
THEN WE'LL NAB HIM!
LATER...
GUESS HE'S NOT GOING TO COME BACK!
HERE COMES THE MASTER, POP!
YOU'VE BEEN GOOD DOGS SO I BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT!
THE NEIGHBOR NEXT DOOR SOLD ME HIS DUCK!
QUACK!
HE CAN BE YOUR LITTLE PET! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!
YOU HEARD HIM! HOW ABOUT SOME CHOW, HOUNDS?
CATCH THOSE FROGS, DOGS!



"Cheepers!" cried Bertie Bird one morning as he heard a frightful snorting and whinnying coming from the direction of the Sweetbrier Horse Farm. "That sounds like Glory-B, and he must be in trouble!"

Quickly flying across the pasture and perching on top of the weather vane, Bertie took a better look. He could see that Nick, Glory-B's trainer, was desperately trying to pull the nervous young race horse up a ramp and into a horse trailer attached to a car. And this puzzled Bertie, for a horse trailer was something new to him, too.

"Glory-B!" Bertie called to his friend. "What's going on here?"

"I don't know," whinnied the scared horse. "I think Nick's trying to *trap* me!"

"Oh, he is, is he?" protested Bertie. And with this, the angry little bird hurled himself furiously at Nick.

"Ouch!" yelled the trainer, letting go of the bridle to fight off Bertie. "Keep off, you pesky bird!"

But by the time the exhausted Bertie had retreated to a nearby tree, Nick could see that it was too late to catch Glory-B on foot. The horse was now in full gallop down the highway.

Bertie, on the other hand, had soon regained his strength and was about to resume battle when he noticed Nick was gone. "Oh!" he wailed. "He must be after Glory-B!"

Frightened, Bertie sped to the highway. Flying low over the heavy traffic, he soon spotted Nick's car and trailer . . . and not fifty feet ahead of it, grazing leisurely at the side of the road, was Glory-B!

Bertie shot over to his friend. "Glory-B!" he cried, anxiously. "Here comes Nick, and he brought along his *trap!*"

"Don't worry," answered Glory-B. "He can't catch me!"

With a snort and a kick of his hoofs, Glory-B raced down the highway, with little Bertie flying right above him.

Putting miles between themselves and Nick, whose car was slowed by traffic, Glory-B and Bertie finally came to the entrance of the fair grounds.

"Let's go in here!" suggested Bertie. "With all this crowd, he'll never find us!"

But once inside the gate, Bertie and Glory-B were astonished to find that the first thing they saw was a car pulling a horse trailer. Most of all, they were surprised to find that the trailer was carrying a horse.

"Oh!" gulped Bertie, watching the trailer pull to a halt. "Look at that poor horse. He's trapped!"

"Silly bird!" laughed the horse. "This isn't a trap. It's my *special* car! I always ride to the fair in it. It saves my strength for the race!"

"Eeeps!" moaned Bertie. "Looks like I've messed things up for you, Glory-B! Nick was probably going to race *you*, too. And now you'll be too tired!"

"Who says so!" snorted Glory-B. "I'll still race — and *win!*"

After the race that evening, Nick greeted Bertie happily. Glory-B had won every honor and award there was — with the help of Bertie, who had enthusiastically cheered his friend on to many victories. When the three friends took the trailer trip back to the farm that night they were all very proud. Nick smiled broadly, and neither he nor Glory-B mentioned the "rescue" even once!


M-G-M CARTOONS
present
Barney Bear
with
FUZZY and WUZZY
THOSE KIDS KEEP THE YARD SO CLUTTERED, I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE MORNING PAPER!
SOAP
B. BEAR
FUZZY! WUZZY! COME HERE!
WHERE'S MY NEWSPAPER?
WE'RE USING SOME OF IT FOR SOLDIERS' HATS, UNCLE BARNEY!
THAT FIGURES! THIS IS THE WAR NEWS!
WE'LL GET THE REST OF IT FOR YOU!
THERE'S THE AVIATION SECTION!
WE WADDED UP THE SPORTS SECTION TO USE FOR A BASEBALL!
VERY CLEVER!
WHY CAN'T YOU TWO PLAY IN THE WOODS OR SOME PLACE?
WE LIKE IT BETTER IN OUR YARD!


DAILY NEWS
ANY BOY CAN BE ELIGIBLE TO JOIN THE "JUNIOR FORESTERS CLUB" BY PLANTING AND RAISING A TREE OF HIS OWN.
JR. FORESTERS TAKE DAILY CAMPING TRIPS TO STUDY TREES.
HURRY, BOYS! PLANT YOUR TREE AND JOIN UP.
THAT'S FOR FUZZY AND WUZZY!
BUT WHO WANTS TO BE A JUNIOR FORESTER?
DON'T ARGUE! EACH OF YOU GET A TREE AND PLANT IT
OUR YARD!
IF WE PLANTED ONE OF THESE TREES, WE'D *HAVE* TO JOIN THAT CLUB!
BUT IF WE PLANTED TWO LITTLE TWIGS, THEY WOULDN'T *WANT* US!
WE'LL HAVE TO CULTIVATE 'EM, OR UNCLE BARNEY'LL THINK WE'RE NOT TRYING!
HEH, HEH! THESE WON'T BE TREES FOR FIFTY YEARS!
QUICK GROW
HOW'D WE DO, UNK?
THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT WITH THOSE LITTLE SHOOTS!
WE CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL MORNING TO SEE IF OUR TREES HAVE GROWN UP!
HEH, HEH!
THOSE KIDS ARE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT!
I'LL LET 'EM THINK THEIR TREES REALLY *DID* GROW OVERNIGHT!

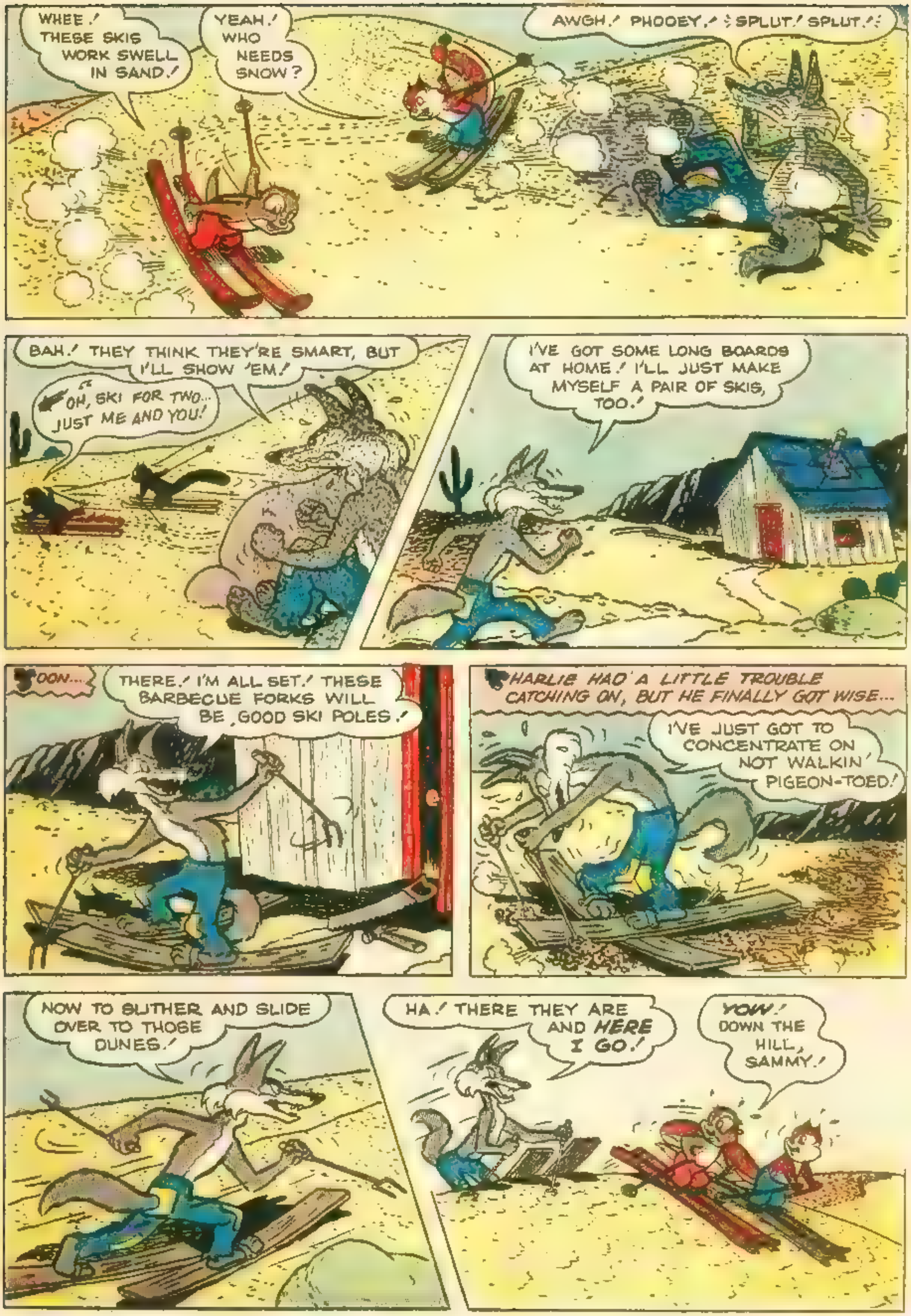

(WHEW!) IT TOOK ALL NIGHT, BUT LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIES!
KIDS, YOU'RE THE CHAMPION TREE GROWERS! COME LOOK!
WHO DOES HE THINK HE'S KIDDING?
CHUCKLE!
OH, NO!
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
JUST CALL US THE BURBANK BEARS!
WE USED TOO MUCH OF THAT STUFF!
QUICK GROW
NOW I'LL GET ON THE PHONE AND SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU INTO THAT CLUB!
LATER...
HERE COMES THE CHIEF FORESTER!
I'LL CHECK ON THOSE TREES!
IT'S SIMPLY AMAZING! WE'LL MAKE THEM LIFE MEMBERS!
WE'RE SUNK!
COME, BOYS! I'M TAKING THE TROOP OUT TO STUDY NATURE!
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!


HEH, HEH!
WE'LL BE SPENDING THE REST OF OUR LIVES WANDERING AROUND IN THE WILDERNESS!
WE'RE OFF TO OUR FAVORITE CAMPING SPOT!
AND WE HAD SUCH A NICE YARD TO PLAY IN!
AT LAST I CAN CLEAN UP THE YARD — AND KEEP IT THAT WAY!
AND I HAVE PLANS FOR THOSE TREES, TOO!
AH, HOW NEAT AND PEACEFUL MY YARD IS!
THAT'S STRANGE! WE CAN'T FIND OUR CAMP SITE!
WE'VE HIKED FOR HOURS, BUT IT'S NO USE! WE JUST CAN'T LOCATE OUR CAMP SPOT!
HEY, CHIEF, THOSE TREES LOOK FAMILIAR!



BOYS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY'RE THE ONES WE USED TO PITCH OUR TENTS UNDER!
Z-Z-Z-Z
YEP, THERE'RE OUR INITIALS!
HMMM! SO!
HURRY, FELLOWS! LET'S MAKE CAMP!
WE'LL PITCH THE TENT!
FUZZY, THIS IS TURNING OUT PRETTY GOOD, AFTER ALL!
!
HUH?
MAYBE IT'S JUST A BAD DREAM!
I'LL GET THE CAMPFIRE GOING WITH THIS NEWSPAPER!
WHERE OUR FAVORITE TREES ARE, *THAT'S* WHERE WE CAMP!
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE'RE BACK, UNCLE BARNEY?
WELL, I GUESS THINGS ARE UPSET ALL OVER THE WORLD!
GOOD NIGHT, UNCLE BARNEY!

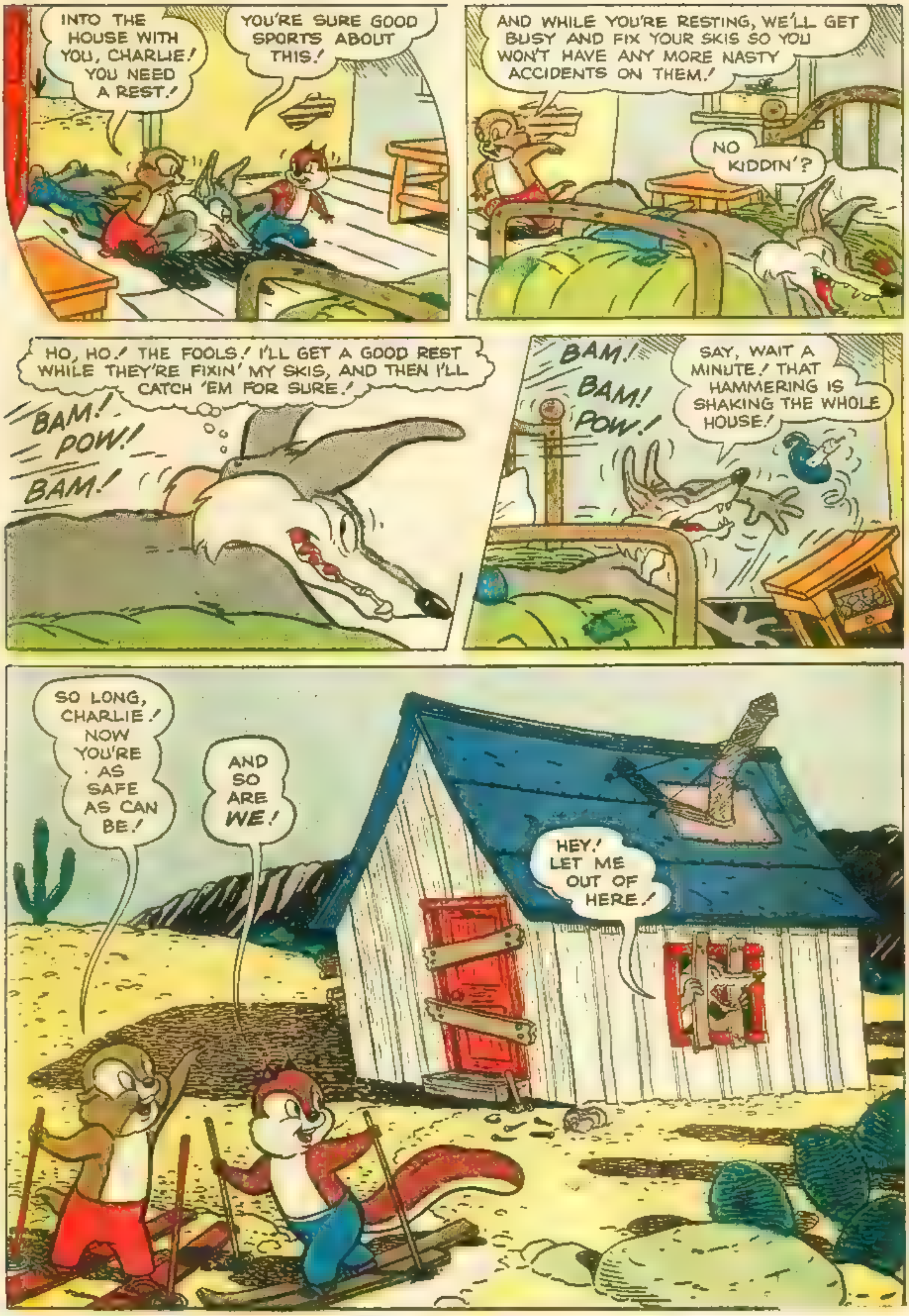

M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF,
the
PRAIRIE DOG
LOOK, WUFF! THE MAILMAN HAS BEEN HERE!
WUFF
OH BOY! NOW WE'LL REALLY HAVE FUN!
COME ON! LET'S TRY 'EM OUT ON THE SAND DUNES!
AHA! THE TWO MAIN INGREDIENTS OF A STEW ARE HEADED THIS WAY!
I'D BETTER WAIT DOWN HERE BEHIND THIS ROCK!
READY, WUFF?
YEP! LET'S GO DOWN!
HEE, HEE! I'LL CATCH 'EM AS THEY STROLL BY!
HUH? THEY AREN'T STROLLIN'! THEY'RE...
OW! I'M BEIN' SANDBLASTED!

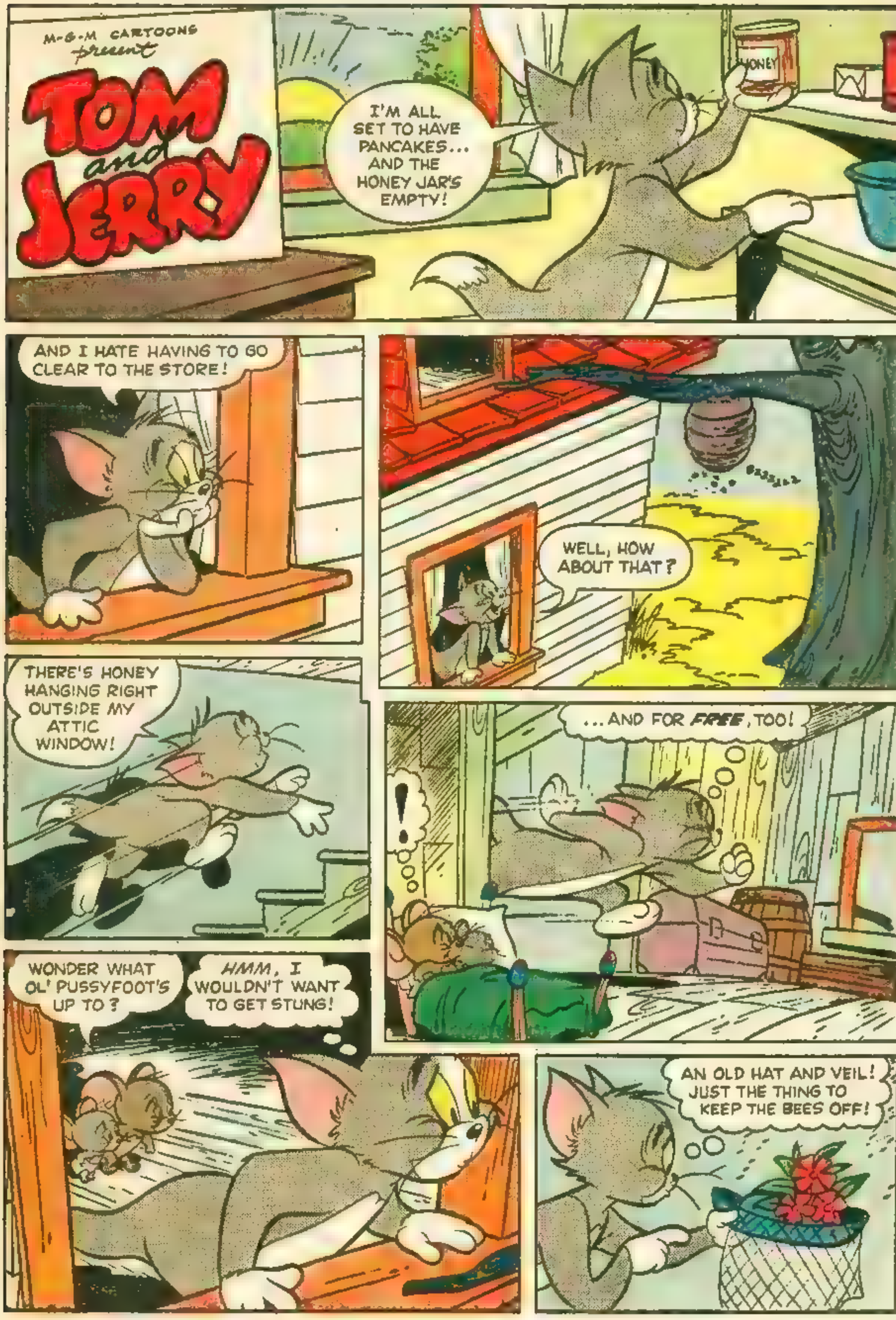


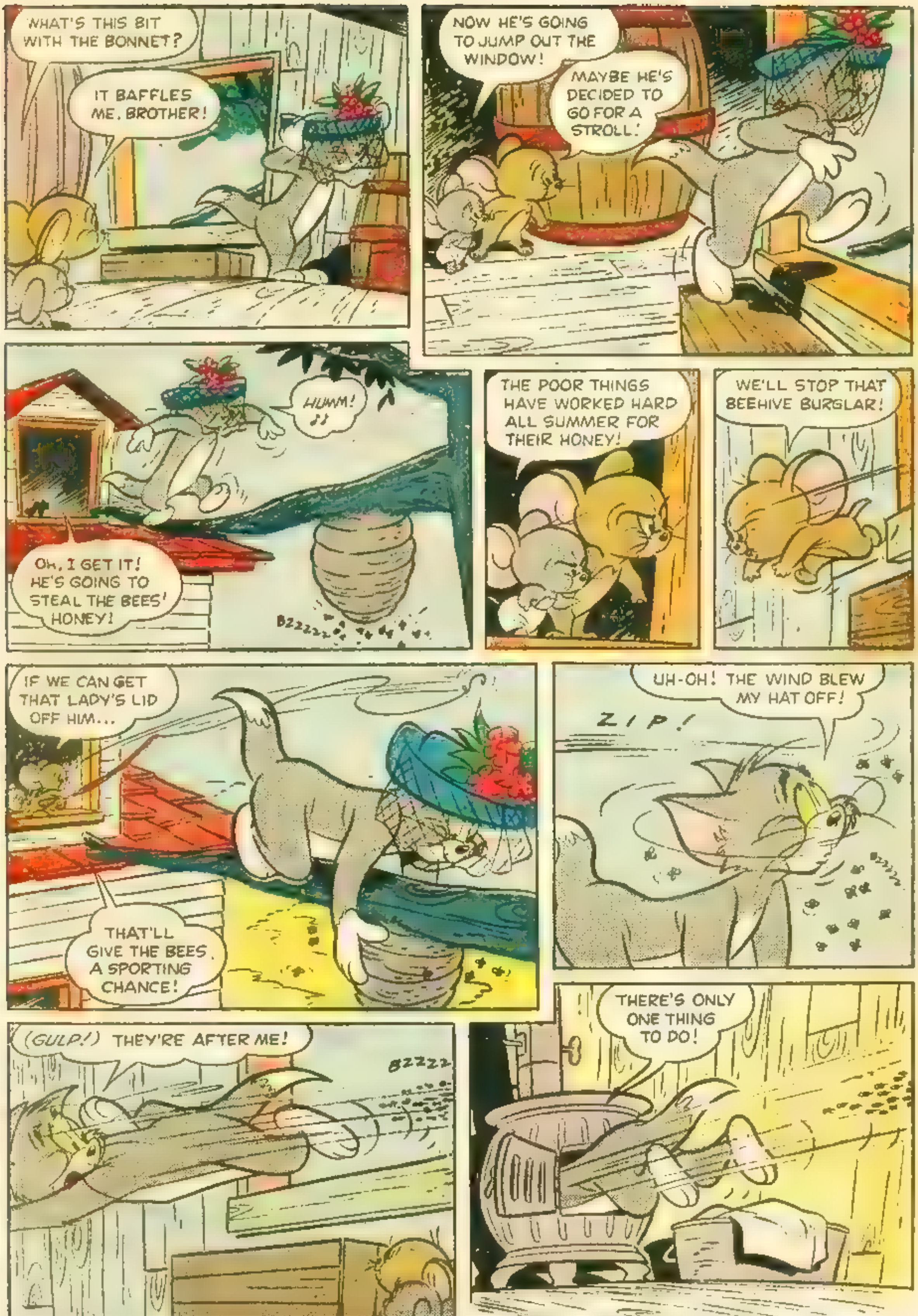
WHEE! THESE SKIS WORK SWELL IN SAND!
YEAH! WHO NEEDS SNOW?
AWGH! PHOOEY! SPLUT! SPLUT!
BAH! THEY THINK THEY'RE SMART, BUT I'LL SHOW 'EM!
OH, SKI FOR TWO... JUST ME AND YOU!
I'VE GOT SOME LONG BOARDS AT HOME! I'LL JUST MAKE MYSELF A PAIR OF SKIS, TOO!
SOON...
THERE! I'M ALL SET! THESE BARBECUE FORKS WILL BE GOOD SKI POLES!
CHARLIE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE CATCHING ON, BUT HE FINALLY GOT WISE...
I'VE JUST GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON NOT WALKIN' PIGEON-TOED!
NOW TO SLITHER AND SLIDE OVER TO THOSE DUNES!
HA! THERE THEY ARE AND HERE I GO!
YOW! DOWN THE HILL, SAMMY!

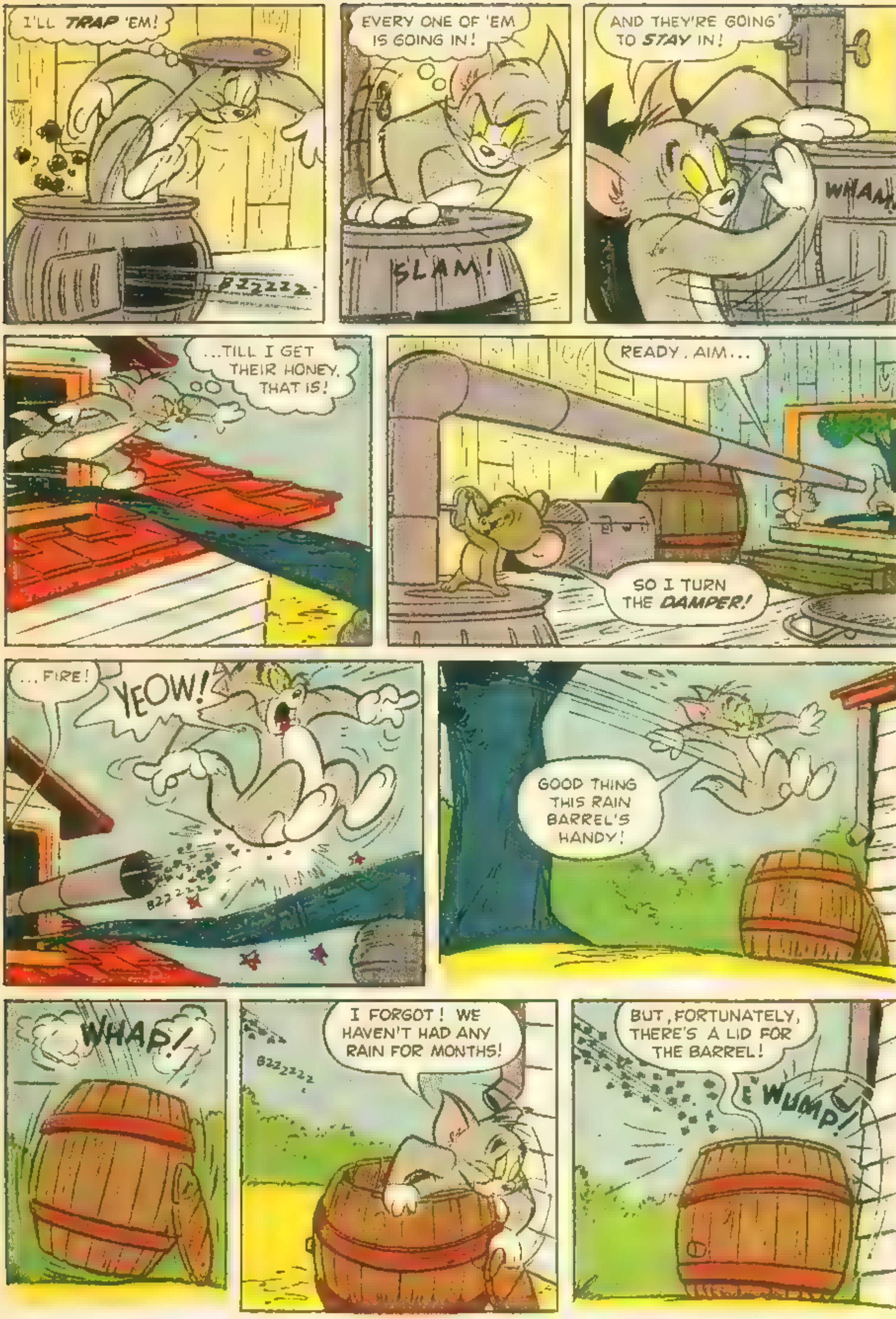

WHEE! YOU'RE GOOD AS GOBBLED RIGHT NOW!
WE'D BETTER TAKE OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, SAMMY!
OH, GOSH! I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND ABOUT WHICH ONE OF 'EM TO FOLLOW!
FLOOMP!
OUCH!
TSK! TSK! INDECISION IS BAD MEDICINE!
WHERE IS HE GOING?
HOME TO SHAVE, I IMAGINE! HEH, HEH!
GR-R!
WHAT I NEED IS MORE SPEED SO I CAN CATCH ONE OF 'EM AND THEN ZOOM OVER AND GET THE OTHER!
HMM...
LATER...
WHEW! THIS IS THE BIGGEST HILL WE'VE TRIED SO FAR, WUFF!
YEAH! IT'S TOUGH CLIMBING, BUT IT'LL BE FUN GOING DOWN!
HEE, HEE, HEE! I'LL GETCHA NOW!
YOWIE! IT'S CHARLIE AGAIN!


YEAH! AND THIS CLIMB DOESN'T BOTHER *ME* A BIT!
QUICK! DOWN THE OTHER SIDE, SAMMY!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE SAIL SKIS!
WHAT IN THUNDERATION?
HEY, CHARLIE! THE HILL GOES THIS WAY NOW!
GOSH! HE'S GOT SKY SKIS!
I ALWAYS SAID HE WAS FOR THE BIRDS!
HALP!
HOW DO I GET DOWN FROM HERE?
I THINK MOTHER NATURE IS DOING THAT FOR YOU!
ULP! YOU'RE RIGHT! THE WIND HAS STOPPED!
CRASH!
WELL... HEH, HEH... HE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO LAND CLOSE TO HOME!
AND THEY CALL THIS A SPORT! OOOH!
HMM... BROKEN SKIS! LET'S HELP HIM, SAMMY!
HUH?

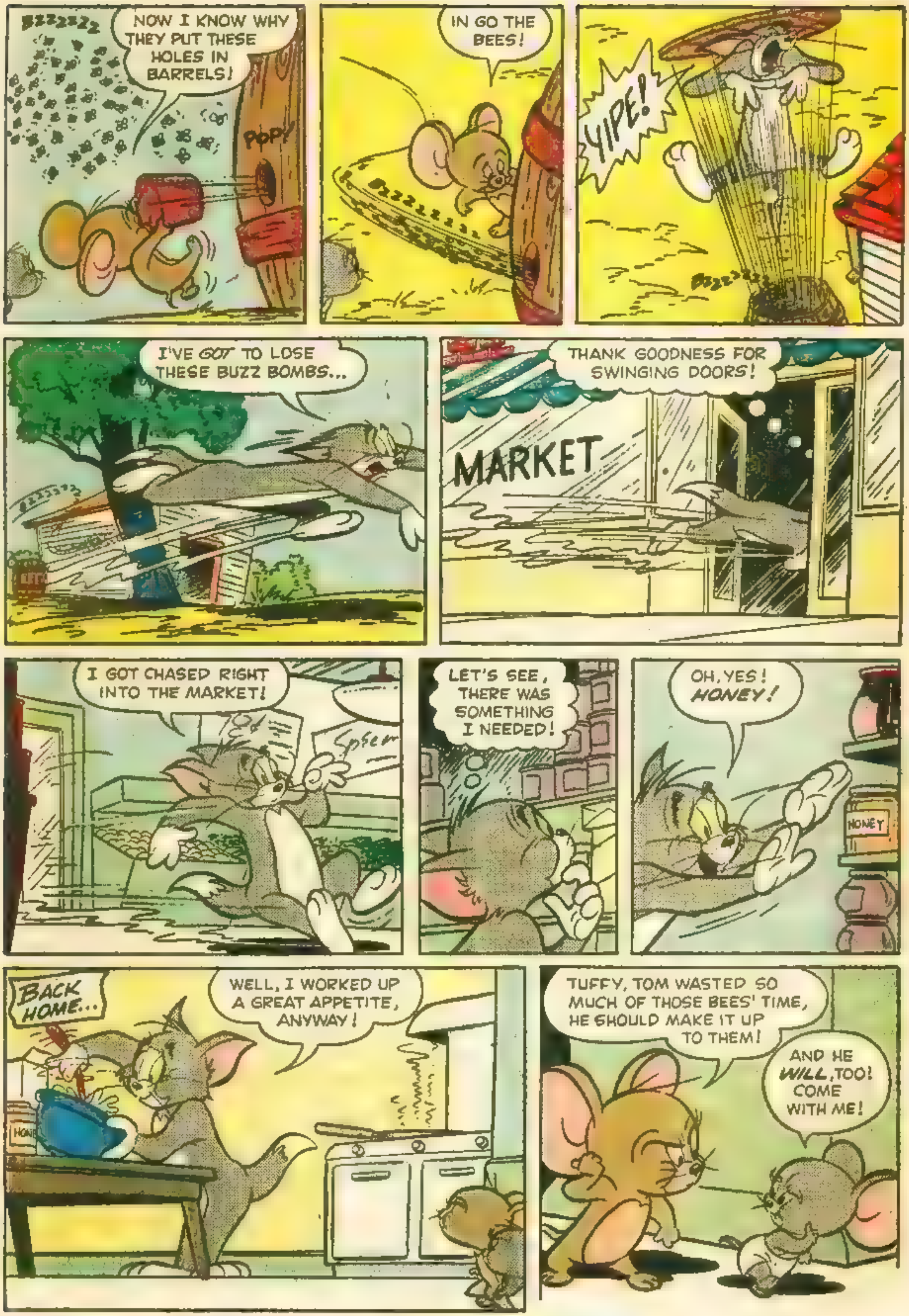

INTO THE HOUSE WITH YOU, CHARLIE! YOU NEED A REST!
YOU'RE SURE GOOD SPORTS ABOUT THIS!
AND WHILE YOU'RE RESTING, WE'LL GET BUSY AND FIX YOUR SKIS SO YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MORE NASTY ACCIDENTS ON THEM!
NO KIDDIN'?
HO, HO! THE FOOLS! I'LL GET A GOOD REST WHILE THEY'RE FIXIN' MY SKIS, AND THEN I'LL CATCH 'EM FOR SURE!
BAM! POW! BAM!
BAM! BAM! POW!
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! THAT HAMMERING IS SHAKING THE WHOLE HOUSE!
SO LONG, CHARLIE! NOW YOU'RE AS SAFE AS CAN BE!
AND SO ARE WE!
HEY! LET ME OUT OF HERE!


M-G-M CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
HONEY
I'M ALL SET TO HAVE PANCAKES... AND THE HONEY JAR'S EMPTY!
AND I HATE HAVING TO GO CLEAR TO THE STORE!
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT?
THERE'S HONEY HANGING RIGHT OUTSIDE MY ATTIC WINDOW!
...AND FOR FREE, TOO!
!
WONDER WHAT OL' PUSSYFOOT'S UP TO?
HMM, I WOULDN'T WANT TO GET STUNG!
AN OLD HAT AND VEIL! JUST THE THING TO KEEP THE BEES OFF!


WHAT'S THIS BIT WITH THE BONNET?
IT BAFFLES ME, BROTHER!
NOW HE'S GOING TO JUMP OUT THE WINDOW!
MAYBE HE'S DECIDED TO GO FOR A STROLL!
HUMM! ♪
OH, I GET IT! HE'S GOING TO STEAL THE BEES' HONEY!
BZZZZZ
THE POOR THINGS HAVE WORKED HARD ALL SUMMER FOR THEIR HONEY!
WE'LL STOP THAT BEEHIVE BURGLAR!
IF WE CAN GET THAT LADY'S LID OFF HIM...
THAT'LL GIVE THE BEES A SPORTING CHANCE!
UH-OH! THE WIND BLEW MY HAT OFF!
ZIP!
BZZZZ
(GULP!) THEY'RE AFTER ME!
BZZZZ
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



I'LL TRAP 'EM!
BZZZZZ
EVERY ONE OF 'EM IS GOING IN!
SLAM!
AND THEY'RE GOING TO STAY IN!
WHAM!
...TILL I GET THEIR HONEY, THAT IS!
READY, AIM...
SO I TURN THE DAMPER!
...FIRE!
YEOW!
BZZZZZ
GOOD THING THIS RAIN BARREL'S HANDY!
WHAP!
I FORGOT! WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY RAIN FOR MONTHS!
BZZZZZZ
BUT, FORTUNATELY, THERE'S A LID FOR THE BARREL!
WUMP!


ZZZZZZZZ
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY PUT THESE HOLES IN BARRELS!
POPY
IN GO THE BEES!
ZZZZZZZZ
YIPE!
ZZZZZ
I'VE *GOT* TO LOSE THESE BUZZ BOMBS...
THANK GOODNESS FOR SWINGING DOORS!
MARKET
I GOT CHASED RIGHT INTO THE MARKET!
LET'S SEE, THERE WAS SOMETHING I NEEDED!
OH, YES! ***HONEY!***
HONEY
BACK HOME...
WELL, I WORKED UP A GREAT APPETITE, ANYWAY!
TUFFY, TOM WASTED SO MUCH OF THOSE BEES' TIME, HE SHOULD MAKE IT UP TO THEM!
AND HE ***WILL***, TOO! COME WITH ME!


YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT THE QUEEN BEE?
THIS LITTLE OL' PLANE IS THE KING BEE!
BUZZzzz....
HONEY
BUZZ!
(GULP!) THAT BEE'S A FOOT LONG!
ZOOM
AND HE TOOK MY HONEY TO THE HIVE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... ...SERVE PANCAKES!


DROOPY



NOW!
own the
DAISY EAGLE
CROSS-HAIRS
C-L-I-C-K
INTO
ADJUSTMENT
CLICK!
CLICK!
WITH HEAVY TOP GRAIN LEATHER SLING
and 2X SCOPE MOUNTED
No matter how many Daisys you've owned . . . get up-to date now with this new super DAISY EAGLE . . . an 850-shot repeater 37 inches long. Looks exactly like Dad's expensive hunting rifle and scope with such realistic features as: (1) ramp-style front sight, combination peep-and-open rear; (2) full ovalled, decorated stock and extra-long forepiece—both resembling polished "natural mesquite" of custom-made rifles; (3) heavy top grain leather sling; (4) golden-decorated barrel, receiver. Many other special new features. Complete with scope mounted, 2 Lens-Guard Caps, Scope Book, BB Loader, BBs—all in big carton—only $12.95. Show this ad to Dad now—see No. 98 Eagle at dealers!
Detail of Sling attached to lower swivel
No. 98 with SCOPE MOUNTED
ONLY $12.95
Own THE FIRST AND ONLY
REAL SCOPE
FOR DAISY AIR RIFLES!
Doubles the Image
New No. 303 Daisy Bulls Eye 2X Scope fits new and old Daisy Air and Super Play Rifles. Features: 2X (2-power) magnification—real 4-lens system—cross-hairs C-L-I-C-K into adjustment—scope detachable. Universal mount also adjustable. Length: 11 inches. Get it!
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Price Includes:
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HARMLESS!
No. 960 DAISY AUTOMATIC SMOKER
Only $3.49 West Coast $3.89
Shoots harmless (but exciting) smoke and noise only—world's loudest play rifle. Looks like a real air rifle. (Won't shoot BBs.) New easy-cocking lever. Checkered stock. Bright trigger. Sling.
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Do not order BB Shot direct. All prices higher Canada.
DAISY training AIR RIFLES
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY · DEPT. A-636 · PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.


"Play it smart—PLAY SAFE
when you go swimming"
by Bill Wisdom
Cramps are nothing to fool with, so . . .
"DON'T SWIM AFTER EATING A BIG MEAL. WHEN THE WATER IS COLD, BE SURE TO 'EASE' IN."
Herman the Hermit better play on dry land!
"USE THE 'BUDDY' SYSTEM. HE WATCHES OUT FOR YOU, YOU FOR HIM. BE SURE A ROPE, BOAT, LIFE PRESERVER OR LIFEGUARD IS HANDY."
Some water is for the 'fishes' only! (Don't be one)
"HERE'S A FINE, SAFE PLACE TO SWIM, FELLAS. IT'S SMART TO KEEP OUT OF FAST CURRENTS, STAGNANT WATER AND UNDERTOW."
Only a Klunk-head would do this!
"ALWAYS CHECK WATER WITH A LONG POLE BEFORE DIVING TO KNOW THE DEPTH, AND FIND ANY HIDDEN ROCKS OR LOGS."
If you want to be a dummy, go on TV, not in the water!
"IT'S NOT FUNNY TO DUCK OR ROUGH-HOUSE ANYONE IN THE WATER. AN UNEXPECTED SWALLOW OF WATER CAN CHOKE A PERSON AND MAKE HIM HELPLESS."
Anyone's 'all wet' who doesn't get dry fast!
"GETTING SICK IS NO FUN! USE A TOWEL BEFORE LYING IN THE SUN, AND CHANGE TO WARM, DRY CLOTHES WHEN YOU'RE COLD OR TIRED. THAT'S THE WAY TO STAY WELL AND GET IN ON ALL THE FUN."
PLAY THIS SMART, TOO! Remind your Mom that JUICY FRUIT GUM is a healthful treat that won't spoil your appetite. Tell her to get some and keep plenty on hand.
WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
BRAND